

duplicate - 1802 -

Bib: Allen: 1799 No 1145 - o.8.o



ANNE BOLLEN.

duplicate - 1802 -

Bib: Allen: 1799 No 1145 - o.8.o



ANNE BOLLEN.

THE
NOVELS
OF
ELIZABETH

Queen of *England*;

Containing the History of
Queen ANN

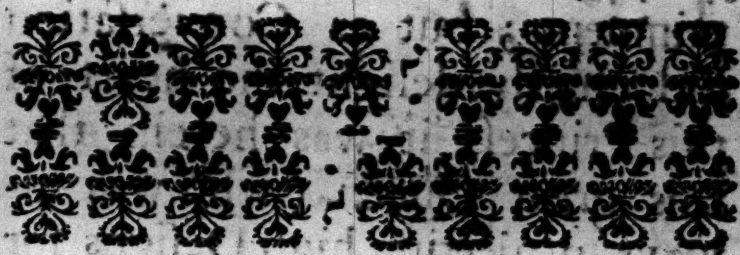
OF
BULLEN.

Faithfully Rendred into English by S. H.

LONDON

Printed for Mark Pardoe, at the
Black Raven over against Bed-
ford-House in the Strand, 1680.





The Novels of
Elizabeth,
Queen of England, &c.



Notwithstanding the Duke of *Allenoon* had quitted the Court of England, Queen Elizabeth continued her usual Divertisements with the principal Lords and Ladies of Her Court. Balls, Comedies, and Mu-

sick, were oftentimes their Entertainments; but as Conversation did chiefly delight the heart of this Princess, it was herein that this great Queen (who was always projecting high Designs for the agrandizing her Government) was accustomed to recreate her Spirits.

Being assembled one night at *Westminster*, their discourse insensibly changed into a recital of the grand revolutions during the Reign of King *Henry VIII.* Some persons thought to make their Court in condoling the destiny of the Queen her Mother, of whom divers had spoken so differently, and the Truth so little known. The Queen who was naturally good, replied that Kings do usually guide themselves in a different way from particular persons, and that what passeth in their Cabi-

Queen Elizabeth. 3

Cabinet-Council, ought not to be divulged to all the World, therefore the Death of the Queen her Mother had till that time, upon politick Considerations, been kept secret, that nevertheless she ought to supersede all these considerations to justify a Princess to whom she owed her Birth.

But as the too great credulity of the King her Father ought in some measure to be blamed, she should be very glad that the Duke of *Northumberland* would relate it, he having been a Witness to the greatest part of those things which did conduce to that wicked Action, and he being exempt from Partiality, his Relation would carry the greater Truth. Wherefore after his obeisance to the Queen, he began thus:

THE

4. *The Novels of*

The History of
Queen ANN of
BULLEN.

England, for many years past,
did not flourish with so great
Peace and Tranquility as in the
first years of the Reign of King
Henry VIII. The Inclinations of
this Prince were good; He pos-
sessed many eminent Qualities;
He was at first purposed for the
Church, and his youthful years
having been employed in conti-
nual Study, he acquired a pro-
found Knowledg, whereof he
gave a signal Testimony in pro-
cess of time. He

Queen Elizabeth. 9

He ascended the Throne so young, that in the beginning of his Reign he stood in need of the Dutcheſs of *Richmond* his Grandmothers Counſels, a Woman of the greateſt Ingenuity and Virtue in her Age. The chief Offices in the Kingdom were diſpoſed of by her; by her *William Warham* Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* was made Lord Chancellor, *Richard Fox* Biſhop of *Wincheſter*, was made Lord Keeper, *Thomas Howard* Earl of *Surrey* Lord Treasu- rer, and *George Talbot* Earl of *Shrewsbury* Lord Steward of His Houſhold.

Things did not long continue in ſo quiet a Condition as at the beginning. The King Eſpouſed *Katherine of Arragon*, Relict of his Brother Prince *Arthur*; not without ſome repugnancy; the Dutcheſs of *Richmond* dyed ſoon

after this Marriage: There happened a division amongst his Ministers; *Wolsey* is raised from a low Condition to that of the Kings Favourite, and all the kindness this Prince could have for the Queen was Traversed by the Enchantments of *Elizabeth Blunt*. Never was any Person more ensnared by this Passion than he, and this one vanity of his clouded the splendour of all his virtues.

Although the Birth of *Wolsey* was very obscure (being the Son of a Butcher, born at *Ipswich* in *Suffolk*) he had a most pregnant Wit, capable of the highest affairs, so that few Courtiers were comparable to him in their abilities; as he had particular Talents to make a happy usage of the Kings Favour, so did he exquisitely insinuate himself into His Majesties affections, by cherishing this young
Princes

Queen Elizabeth.

Princes inclinations to Women.

The first advantages he acquired by his Policy were the Bishopricks of *Tournay* and *Lincoln*, shortly after, the King made him Archbishop of *York*, and that he might not be inferiour to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, he procured of the Pope to be made a Cardinal.

But whilst he establisht himself thus gloriously, *Blunt* made no less considerable Progress in His Majesties Affections; this Illustrious Conquest made her Ambitious without moderation, she pleased her self sufficiently in making the King Act blindly whatever she desired. (excepting this weakness) he was the best man in the World at the Age of two and twenty years.

Pleasures incessantly reigned in his Court, there Youth appeared

Magnificent, the King had a Liberal Soul, His Favourite was not covetous, *Blunt* loved Splendor and vast expence, nothing was there seen but Balls, Comedies, Turnaments, and stately Magnificence.

The Queen was a Princess infinitely wise and constant to her Husband; the amorous commerce betwixt him and *Blunt* gave her much perplexity, but she hoped that time and the advantage she should have in bringing forth a Legitimate Heir to the Crown would win her the Kings heart.

But things happened not according to her desire, for she was delivered of a Son, whom she sent as a New-years-gift to the King the first day of *January*; he received it with no small joy, but she was much afflicted by the Death of this young Prince, who
 lived

Queen Elizabeth.

9

lived but one Month; but *Blunt* more fortunate then the Queen, brought forth a Son who was immediately Created Knight of the Garter, Earl of *Nottingham*, Duke of *Richmond* and *Somerset*, and afterwards Admiral of *England*.

So much Grandeur might have satisfied *Blunts* Ambition, yet she raised her self to something more considerable. There were certain Circumstances in the Kings Marriage which made her conceive other hopes, and *Woolsey's* Friendship being most necessary to her, she sought by all possible means to gain it; but he well saw her Power was so great, that he feared, he had too much favour'd a Passion which might diminish, or at least limit his *Efficiency*.

At this juncture of time the affairs of *England* and *France* obliged *Henry VIII.* and *Francis I.*

of *France* to resolvé upon that famous interview made betwixt *Guines* and *Ardres*; The King of *England* arrived at *Guines* with all his Court, and at the same time the King of *France* at *Ardres* with his Court; the two Kings saw one another, and spoke together, and so splendid was the Magnificence on both sides, that ever since the place is call'd *The Camp of Cloath of Gold*; both Parties made Feasts, and both Nations often intermixed. *Blunt*, extremely eager to possess the heart of *Henry*, brought with her an Equipage worthy of her Ambition. The Dutcheß of *Suffolk*, who had been the Wife to *Lewis* the Twelfth, but now Wife to *Charles Brandon* Duke of *Suffolk*, upon this occasion appeared as the Kings Sister, and as one of the most Beautiful Ladies in the World. As for the
Queen

Queen Elizabeth.

11

Queen who was naturally modest she did not affect the sparkling of Gems, but was content with that of her dignity, and had with her many Maidens of the best Houses of *England*, whose Parents had put them into an Equipage suitable to her retinue, yet there was no sight there comparable to the fair *Ann Bullen*, who went over into *France* with the Princess of *England* when she was married to *Lewis XII.* and continued there till now. She Eclipsed all the Beauties there, and King *Henry*, who till then had never sighed for any Lady but *Blunt*, felt at the sight of *Ann Bullen* that his Soul was too great to be Limited to one single passion, he found something so sweet and Charming in her eyes, that in spite of *Blunt's* Jealousie he abandoned himself to the pleasure of beholding her.

Woolsey

Wolfey, who studied all his actions, soon perceived this Passion, and at the same instant contrives a design to oppose her to *Blunt*, whose esteem began to disquiet him. But as *Ann of Bullen* was of the Queen of *France's* Retinue, and as there could be no pretence to withdraw her thence so suddenly, she returned to *Paris*, and *Henry* was much troubled to part with her.

There were then many Persons of quality, who passed from *England* to *France*, and from *France* to *England*, curiosity transporting some, and love enforcing others. *Henry Percy*, Son to the Earl of *Northumberland*, followed the Court of *France*, or rather *Ann of Bullen*, of whom he was most passionately amorous; he was perfectly handsome, and of very great Merit, although he was young he had

had already shewn much Valour against the Britans, and had followed the Marquis of Dorset with much Honour in the affair of Navarre, he now only reserved the Honour to gain the heart of *Ann Bullen*, who had resisted the suits of the most Illustrious persons of France.

And it was in this Voyage that *Piercy* first acquainted her with the Passion he had conceived for her at the interview of *Guinea*. He had submission and heat, perseverance and a certain sweet and agreeable temper of Wit, easy to insinuate. *Ann Bullen* was tender and courteous; her Eyes found him worthy of her heart, and he found no difficulty in gaining her love, after he had assured her of his.

But whilst they passionately engaged each other, Fortune

tune changed their Scene. There happened some things in *England* which did precipitate the designs of *Wolsey*. The Duke of *Buckingham* who had a Soul both great and generous) as generally all those of his name ever had) supported the Pride of *Wolsey* with much impatience, he explained himself hereupon a little too high, and his Franckness was the cause of his Ruin. The Cardinal who knew the importance of so great an Enemy, resolved to overthrow him speedily, and began by removing his most particular friends. The Earl of *Surrey* his Son in Law was, upon some slight pretence, imprisoned, and the Earl of *Northumberland* his Father in Law was sent into *Ireland*. *Wolsey's* ill nature took the advantage of that Power his favour had raised him to, and by his under-hand labour-

labouring *Buckingham* was Condemned to be Beheaded. The Crimes whereof he was accused were inconsiderable, and he had assuredly obtain'd his Pardon, if he had asked it, but he had so much Courage as to prefer death before a base submission.

Blunt made so strong an opposition in this Affair against *Wolsey*, that he often feared he should not be able to compass his designs herein. She perceived he had no good intentions for her, and therefore she took contrary Measures in her conduct to what she did formerly in respect of him. As he was the most penetrating of all men, he disintricated all the designs of *Blunt*, and waver'd no longer to manage the return of *Ann Bullen* (whom he well knew the King remembred with much tenderness) in hopes to have an
entire

entire power over a Person whom he pretended to raise above *Blunt*.

The arrival of *Ann Bullen* was a most agreeable surprize to the King, who had conserved a vigorous Passion for her, her absence had only produced in him pressing desires to see her again, and now found her more fair, and abandoned himself intirely to her Charms, but whether he feared *Blunt*, or had some respect for the Queen, he was a little cautious of shewing his Change. *Piercy* who went into *France* only for the love of *Ann Bullen*, stayd not there after her return: at her arrival she was preferred to the Queen, where the King had opportunity to see her and discourse with her without difficulty. *Wolsey* was now wholly bent to put her in the place of
Blunt

Queen Elizabeth. 17

Blunt, who in a short time perceived the Kings inconstancy? She was ready to dye with grief, and doubted not but it was the Cardinal's doings only, which made her conceive an irreconcilable hatred against him.

Ann Bullen, although she perceived what effects her Beauty had produced upon the Kings heart, became nothing proud thereof, and found nothing but subject of perplexity in this advantage. *Piercy* had smitten her in such an effectual and tender manner that nothing was capable to remove him from her, and as this was not the first time she had sacrificed considerable Conquests to him; she easily determined to hear the King no farther then her condition obliged her to, and to answer him no otherwise then with respect and indifferency.

The

The Rank she held with the Queen was considerable, being descended from the ancient Earls of *Ormond* by the Fathers side, and from the great House of *Norfolk* by the Mothers; her wit which was Modeled in the most gallant Court of *Europe* created her many Friends, and *Blunt*, whose jealousie encreased against her at the same measure that the Kings flames were declared in her favour, was the only person who sought not her friendship, notwithstanding she durst not permit her first Fury to act openly against her, but contented her self to search into, and instruct her self in the affairs of *Ann Bullen*.

Fortune facilitated her way hereunto. This fair *Ann* had a Brother whose great Merit made a considerable figure in King *Hen-*
ry's

ry's Court, but whose wicked
 Destiny inspired him with a Pas-
 sion for *Blunt*. The Kings Con-
 stancy to her had hindred his
 discovery of it, but the levity
 which he now observed in him
 emboldened him; He took *Blunt*
 in one of those moments of de-
 spight wherein she passionately
 desired to be revenged on the
 King, and hoping for great ad-
 vantages from such a lover as
 young *Bullen*, who could not pro-
 bably be ignorant of his Sisters
 Secrets, she bound him in a com-
 merce of Gallantry. She learnt
 of him the Engagement betwixt
Piercy and *Ann Bullen*; this know-
 ledge was joyful to her, hoping
 that a Marriage between these
 two persons would traverse the
 pretensions of *Wolsey*, and would
 heal the heart of the King, whom
 she did not renounce.

The

The Cardinal had Prospects quite opposite to *Blunt*; he pretended to govern this Prince always by the means of *Ann Bullen*, whose Beauty engaged him more and more, but he did not foresee the obstacle which *Piercy's* Merit had brought to his Pretensions.

The King, naturally unconstant, neglected not only *Blunt*, who before had so great power over him, but began also to have some sentiments of indifferency for the Queen, which were soon changed into aversion; upon this matter he opens his very Soul to *Wolsey* alone: The Cardinal, who did not love this Princess, was glad of it, and began immediately to insinuate into the King's mind a design of a Divorce, not that he intended to make *Ann Bullen* Queen, for he proposed

sed the Alliance of the Dutcheſs of *Allencon*, Siſter to the King of *France*, for *Henry*, that ſo he might bring that Prince over to his Interests, and that he might at the ſame time have a Queen abſolutely for him, and a Miſtriſs for the King who was in ſome meaſure his Creature.

The King, who thought ſhe could content her ſelf with his love, conſented to the Alliance with *France*, and left the Rupture of his Marriage to *Woolſey*'s care. The Power which the Cardinal had in *England*, his Intrigues at *Rome*, and his intelligence in *France* gave him great hopes for the Divorce and the ſecond Marriage. But *Ann Bullen*, who had both Vertue and Reſolution, was not of the humor to indulge the Kings Paſſion as he deſired. She received his firſt aſſurances
C of

of it with a respect more full of coldness, than he expected. This resistance augmented his love, and to render himself more agreeable, he sought for succours in his Divertisements, he invented Plays and Feasts, and all this was only advantagious to *Piercy*, who appeared there with so much grace and activity, that *Ann Bullen* respected none but him, and was only sensible of his sighs. The Queen, who foresaw part of her Misfortunes by the Kings coldness to her, lived in a deplorable sadness. All the Passion of young *Bullen* could not console *Blunt*, by reason of *Henry's* Inconstancy. She saw every day her own credit to fade, and her Rivals to flourish, and the immoderate ambition which possessed her, cast her Soul into an estate of perpetual fury and
In

In the mean time every one began to speak of the King's change, the Queen, *Blunt*, and all the Court were convinced of it by the constant care he had for *Ann Bullen*, but they also observed that she took no pains to manage this Conquest.

Piercy had too powerful an interest in this Affair not to examine it carefully, he was persuaded of the fidelity of *Ann Bullen*, but the concurrence of such a Rival as *Henry* was notwithstanding an unhappy Cross, and whatever her preference might be for him, he had reason to fear so puissant an Authority.

He saw *Ann Bullen* every day, and at all hours, he remarked some melancholy in her eyes, and as he loved in such measure that her least troubles were the chief Subject of his despair, he feared she had taken some se-

cret displeasure, and conjured her tenderly to make no Mystery of it to him. He found her one day in so extraordinary a melancholy, that he sighed several times, and she perceived it not, finding something of cruelty to his love in this Novelty, he brake a silence which began to make him impatient. *I know not Madam, said he, what your heaviness presages to me, but it makes me fear 'tis something unlucky: there is no appearance that you have not still the same bounty for me as you had before, nor do I believe I have rendred my self unworthy of it, nevertheless I see a surprizing change in you: It may be said your eyes did not know me, or that they would not give themselves the trouble to look upon me. I see nothing in them but a cruel indifferency: It seems they never*

did know you have loved me. Can
it be possible that your Court is
agreed with those — “No, she
“replied, interrupting him with
“a sigh, do not expound a lan-
“guish which you have caus’d,
“to my disadvantage. I love
“you with too much Justice
“ever to cease loving you,
“and this trouble, which you
“have observed by my silence
“and by my melancholy is only
“an effect of that tenderness I
“have for you. Do not hide my
good Fortune under such cruel ap-
pearances, replied Piercy. Tell
me the true cause of this condition
wherein I now see you, if you love
my repose.

“I fear, said she, Fortune has
“no good will towards me, and
“I am jealous of her favours. I
know, says Piercy, she hath crea-
ted me a dangerous Rival, but I

am assured of your Constancy. and
I neither fear his merit nor his pow-
er. “ You do me justice, said
“ *Ann Bullen*, and I do again re-
“ iterate my Vows I have so of-
“ ten made to you, *That I will*
“ *never love any but your self.* But
“ *Piercy*, if that tenderness which
“ the King declares for me be
“ not capable to move me, his
“ Authority which obliges me to
“ suffer it, will prove but a fatal
“ Experiment; I protest to you
“ it is with great impatience that
“ I am forced to spend those few
“ Moments with him, which I
“ would most willingly bestow
“ upon you, and that he can see
“ nothing in my eyes but discon-
“ tent which ought to repulse
him. *Piercy* loved too well not
to find a sensible delight in this
obliging discourse of *Ann Bul-*
len, he returned her his Thanks
for

for it in most passionate terms, and continued his discourse, saying, *Make my interest with your Parents, Madam, before the King explains himself, and I will secure my own, and you can, by establishing my good fortune, hinder the King from thwarting us.* An *Bullin* loved *Piercy* sufficiently to consent to every thing that might secure her self for him. Now it was openly discoursed that the King would divorce his Queen, and Marry the Dutcheſs of *Alencon*, and the opportunity was favourable enough to *Piercy's* intentions, who declared them to old *Bullen*, and he accepted of this Alliance without difficulty, as being very advantagious to his Family. *Blunt* learnt this News of her lover with such joy, as for some time suspended her jealousy. But old *Bullen* would

not consent to this Marriage betwixt *Piercy* and his Daughter till the King and the Earl of *Northumberland* had approved it. There was then a necessity to speak to them of it, and as *Ann Bullen* had great reason to fear some obstacles, she would not employ ordinary persons in this Negotiation. She prayed the Dutches of *Suffolk* (by whom she was tenderly beloved, as being her Confident during her secret Intelligence with *Brandon*) to make the King consent to *Piercy's* good Fortune, it was not without some confusion that she explained her self to the Dutches, but the interest of her heart overwhelmed her Modesty.

The King had much Friendship and very great Respect for the Dutches of *Suffolk*, she suspected

pected, as well as others, the designs that he had upon the heart of *Ann Bullen*, but as he never had told her any thing of it, she feigned ignorance and acquainted the King her Brother, That she having a Friendship full of esteem for *Ann Bullen*, she ardently desired to see her Married to *Piercy*, a Person of Merit, and humbly begg'd His Majesty to consent to it.

The King blusht at this discourse of his Sisters, and judg'd that *Ann Bullen* had given the Princess this employ, and that from her only she had learnt to Praise *Piercy*, his thoughts were mightily discomposed, and being sensible of nothing but love and jealousy, he looked upon the loss of *Ann Bullen* as the greatest of evils which could possibly befall him. He could not

hide his trouble from the Princess, whom he desired to speak no more of this affair, for some important reasons, whereof he would one day give her an account. But he enquired of her whether *Piercy* was beloved, and having learnt the truth, he immediately quitted the Dutchesse of *Suffolk*, and sent to find *Woolsey*, whom he commanded to think no more of the Dutchesse of *Alencon* for his Queen, but to employ all his Art to preserve *Ann Bullen* for him.

The Cardinal wished heartily that the King's Passion had been a little more moderated, but considering it was an epidemical distemper, and that in making *Ann Bullen* Queen he should gain her absolutely, he did not believe that a person of her Age and condition could have

Constancy proof against a Crown. So he assured the King of all that might flatter him, and took upon himself the Charge to let *Piercy* know that he must heal himself till such time as the King should declare his intentions for *Ann Bullen*.

In the mean time they began to labour for the Divorce, and the Queen, who had secret advice thereof, expected those succours she stood in need of for the justice of her cause. *Blunt*, who believed the Marriage of *Piercy* and *Ann Bullen* was concluded, flattered by her ambitious prospects, conspired the Rupture of the Kings Marriage with the Dutchess of *Alencon*. She was big with great hopes of her young Son, for whom the *Infanta* of *Portugal*, with the Dutchy of *Milan* for her Portion,

tion, were already designed, and she doubted not one day to raise her self by this fortune to something more considerable.

As *Woolfsey* was busied in the important Affairs of this Kingdom, and *Piercy* gave himself up intirely to his love, the Cardinal could not acquit himself so soon of his promise to the King. The Prince did not delay so long to explain himself to *Ann Bullen*; It was not many days after the Dutcheß of *Suffolk* had spoke to him that he stopt *Ann Bullen* as she was passing through the Gallery into the Queens Lodgings, and taking her aside to a Window, I demand of you, said he a moments Audience, I have something to tell you of importance enough to oblige you to grant it me. Although my duty calls me to attend the
Queen.

Queen (said she) I know the Obedience I owe to your Majesty, and am ready to hear whatever your Majesty shall please to say to me. The King replied, "Is it true that you would render *Piercy* the most happy of all men? I thought I had sufficiently made known to you that I loved you so well as never to consent to it, you have an absolute power over my heart, give me some small part in yours, and I will make you a present far more glorious than *Piercy*."

Although *Ann Bulben* hearkened well to what the King told her, she could not refrain sighing, the happiness of her life was founded upon her Passion for *Piercy*, she preferred him above all the Fortunes of the Universe. "If your Majesty,"
said:

“ said she, had in the least intention
“ mated to me, that I should not
“ love *Piercy*, at the time when
“ my heart was at liberty, I had
“ done all that was in my power
“ er to have prevented it, but
“ it is now a long time since I de-
“ clared my inclinations in his
“ favour. *I will oppose it all my*
life time, said the King extreamly
ly moved, *you know he is my*
Subject, and *I can remove him*
from you when I list. She repli-
ed boldly, “ You can do some-
“ thing yet more unjust, but in
“ Banishing *Piercy* from your
“ Kingdoms, or exposing him
“ to any disgrace, you will not
“ find the way to chace him from
“ my heart, and any misfortune
“ that he suffers for my sake will
“ but render me the more sen-
“ sitive for him. Your Majesty
“ obliges me to speak with that
free-

“freedom which perhaps you
“may condemn, but I had ra-
“ther commit that error, then
“betray my just sentiments. A
more passionate man than I, the
King replied, would punish Pier-
cy for the Injustice you have done
me, I hope that a little reflection
upon my proceedings will make you
sensible you are in the wrong; abuse
not my moderation, I am not ex-
empt from some transports I would
willingly avoid, I love you enough
to Sacrifice all things to you, and
I would not give place to the high-
est Powers in the Universe for you;
the life of Piercy shall answer for
what you make me suffer, there-
fore I leave it to you to manage my
hopes.

Ann Bullen enter'd the Queens
Presence much tormented at the
King's last words. In the mean-
time *Woolsey* entertain'd Piercy,
and

and put his patience upon the Anvil. "It is a long time, said he
"to him, that I have sought for
"an occasion to let you know
"that I love you, I am persuaded of your exceeding great
"Merit, and should be sensibly
"displeased if you should give
"the least occasion to Fortune
"to declare her self against you;
"I must give that advice which
"I would not have you neglect.
"You love *Ann Bullen*, the King
"hath some designs which agree
"not with your Passion, endeavour to free your self from it,
"and merit the Kings esteem by
"this effort. *What designs soever the King may have,* answered *Piercy,* *I see nothing that can hinder me from loving the person you speak of, and it is not my humour to renounce the least of my hopes. I*

know.

know that you can love in spite of all the World, reply'd *Woolsey*, but I know better that the King can Command you not to look upon a person, for whom he hath a particular esteem, and that it were better for you to remove your self from her, then to expose your self to the indignation of your Prince. *I know not by what Motive you Act*, said *Piercy*, *whether in zeal for him, or Pity for me, but I declare to you, That neither all the Powers of Earth, nor a whole Age of Reflection, can ever be able to make me change.* *Woolsey* added, I thought you had not been so strictly engaged, but since you resolve so blindly to destroy your self, I must leave you to your Passion. "And I will follow the Inclinations of it with Pleasure, said *Piercy*, and I feel my self determined

“terminated to a Constancy that
“is Proof against all things.

Woolsey left him enraged with a foolish Stability, and resolved to punish him for it. His Ambition, which every body flattered, could not see himself disappointed without Indignation, but he hid it from the King, and did not tell him the truth of things, to spare him the trouble.

Piercy recounted to his Mistress the discourse he had had with *Woolsey*, and she told him what had passed between the King and her; and as these Lovers were Allarmed at the crosses preparing for them, so the pleasure of loving each other with such Constancy did Comfort them.

Woolsey, who was Confident of the King's Passion, and knew all its violence, hearkning no longer

longer to Reason, which at first hindred him from indulging it, now only studies *Piercy's* Misfortune. *Blunt*, who looked upon the Cardinal as the principal Author of the King's infidelity, discover'd to him her Resentments of it upon all occasions. The Cardinal knew her fierceness, and was not ignorant of her Artifices, and as he feared her credit, though much diminished, he resolv'd to ruin her, to advance the fortune of *Ann Bullen*. He adviseth the King to recall the old Earl of *Northumberland* out of *Ireland*, and oblige him to marry his Son *Piercy*: at the same time that these orders were given, *Henry* declares openly the intention he had for the Divorce. The Queen in vain employs the aid of her tears and tenderness, but nothing.

“terminated to a Constancy that
“is Proof against all things.

Woolsey left him enraged with a foolish Stability, and resolved to punish him for it. His Ambition, which every body flattered, could not see himself despised without Indignation, but he hid it from the King, and did not tell him the truth of things, to spare him the trouble.

Piercy recounted to his Mistress the discourse he had had with *Woolsey*, and she told him what had passed between the King and her; and as these Lovers were Allarmed at the crosses preparing for them, so the pleasure of loving each other with such Constancy did Comfort them.

Woolsey, who was Confident of the King's Passion, and knew all its violence, hearkning no longer

longer to Reason, which at first hindred him from indulging it, now only studies *Piercy's* Misfortune. *Blunt*, who looked upon the Cardinal as the principal Author of the King's infidelity, discover'd to him her Resentments of it upon all occasions. The Cardinal knew her fierceness, and was not ignorant of her Artifices, and as he feared her credit, though much diminished, he resolv'd to ruin her, to advance the fortune of *Ann Bullen*. He adviseth the King to recall the old Earl of *Northumberland* out of *Ireland*, and oblige him to marry his Son *Piercy*: at the same time that these orders were given, *Henry* declares openly the intention he had for the Divorce. The Queen in vain employs the aid of her tears and tenderness, but
nothing.

nothing spoke in her favour, and *Brian* and *Vane* were sent to Rome to proceed in it.

Blunt doubted not but this great design was *Woolsey's* Inspiration, and judged that he laboured to elevate her Rival. The Queen, who was upon the very point to receive so sensible an injury, was not less enraged against him, and although she had more Moderation than *Blunt*, her Hatred for the Cardinal aspired less to Vengeance.

Ann Bullen's Favour, which began to appear openly, and the care of the Queen and *Blunt* to decry her, began to make the people murmur; The King was obliged to explain himself to an Assembly of his Lords at his Palace of *Bridewell*, where he Protested that it was purely
out

out of Conscience, and the desire he had to give them a Successor to the Crown, which moved him to this design of divorcing the Queen. Some of them appear'd satisfied herewith, but many of them were not contented at it. The subtil *Woolsey*, who feared some dangerous troubles might befall him upon it, perswaded the King, That whatsoever Pleasure he took to see *Ann Bullen*, it was of vast importance for him to remove her for some time, That reasons of State as well as those of love obliged him to it, That it was to separate her from *Piercy*, and to facilitate the design he had to recall his Father, That the Queen murmured, and that the discontent of the People which was managed by the jealousy of *Revengeful Blunt*, was not less

less to be feared, and that this retirement of *Ann Bullen* would infallibly calm all things.

The King approved *Woolsey's* Reasons, but found it difficult to consent to them; but the Cardinal left him not till he made him determine this Exile, which he went immediately to denounce to *Ann Bullen*. "Ma-
"dam, said *Woolsey* to her, I
"come to offer a Petition to
"you from the King, which will
"be surprizing, since the Con-
"tents thereof is to Banish your
"self from the Court, for no o-
"ther Crime then that you have
"appeared therein too Beautiful:
"Tis not without much regret
"that he removes you, since all
"the happiness of his life de-
"pends upon seeing and plea-
"sing you. But the present state
"of Affairs have so Ordered it,
"and

and it shall be for so short a time as would not be discernable, but that all Eyes are upon you.

Ann Bullen was fierce, and sensible of the least thing that concern'd her Honour, she took some offence at her undeserved Exile, and their endeavour to Banish her from the love of *Piercy* exciting her Passion, she told *Woolsey* she should readily quit that place where she received so little satisfaction. "I pity His Majesties weakness, said she, and I shall joyfully depart from a Court, where I am often forced to hear those things that displease me, to retire into a solitude, where I may with liberty entertain my self with those thoughts that please me. You may there make just reflections, replied *Woolsey*, upon the

44 *The Novels of*
the grand Advantages which
Fortune has decreed you. "Her
" Favours, said she, are so un-
" solid that I will wholly bend
" my self to despise them; tell
" the King I will be gone to mor-
" row, and that I am extreemly
" obliged to him for ordering
" me that thing which I desired
" with my whole heart.

She would have no longer
Converse with him, but shut her
self up in her Chamber, and
feigned an Indisposition. The
Cardinal returned to the King,
and as he had made himself a
necessary familiarity to flatter
him, he concealed the Rage of
Ann Bullen from him, and set-
led his mind in a peaceable
Condition.

Piercy received this News of
Ann Bullens Banishment with
unspeakable grief. She exhort-

ed him to support this beginning of their crosses with constancy, and said a thousand tender things to him, which something allay'd his torment, but their parting extracted many tears from both; *Piercy* had a great Courage, but could not refrain this weakness.

Ann Bullen retired some two days Journey from *London*, to one of her Fathers Houses, where she was only accompanied by her Mother. The place was very agreeable and proper to flatter her melancholy, her absence astonished every body. *Blunt*, who knew not the true causes hereof, was joyful at it, and believed it to be the beginning of her disgrace, and that she was withdrawn by rigour. But the Queen, more penetrating, plainly perceived

D That

That her Banishment was only to appease the peoples murmuring, and to facilitate the King's designs.

At this juncture, the old Earl of *Northumberland* return'd from *Ireland*, and was received with extraordinary Testimonies of Esteem and Friendship. The King gave him new Offices, augmented his Revenues, and pleasantly surprized him by the addition of Favours, even beyond his hopes. *Woolsey*, who had advised with the King upon the Conduct which ought to be observed in this Affair, expressed to him on his own part, how strong a desire he had to serve him, and gave him Counsel how he might yet farther sustain and enlarge his Fortunes; he convinced him at last that the Alliance of *Ann Bullen* would be
no

o ways advantagions to his
on, and proposed by the By
ne only Daughter to the Earl
of *Shrewsbury* for him, and made
him easily apprehend how great
Credit this Marriage would
procure to his Family. The on-
ly thing that made him pause,
was to find a means whereby
to oblige his Son, who was a-
mourous, and passionately belo-
ved, to commit an Infidelity.
Wolfsey, more crafty and less
careful, told him, That with a
little Affront or foul play, it
might easily be brought to pass,
and that it was no hard matter
to obstruct the most tender En-
gagements. *My Lord* being
Although the Earl loved his
Son with a Fatherly Passion,
and was persuaded of his con-
stancy, yet he followed the Car-
nal's Counsel, and proposed
the

the Earl of *Shrewsbury's* Daughter to *Piercy*, who Answered his Father with great emotion, and protested he would sooner seek his Death in the utmost parts of the World, then renounce his love. The Earl passed by this his first rashness; but whilst *Piercy*, by a happy intelligence, entertained a Commerce with *Ann Bullen* which cherished him, there was a Treachery of cruel effects preparing for them both.

It was acknowledged that *Ann Bullen* was the only Ornament of the Court ever since her first arrival. The King was insensible of all pleasures, but those of love, and *Woolsey* was obliged to hasten those Affairs which might recall *Ann Bullen*.

Old *Bullen*, who was flattered with the hopes of seeing his Daughter

Daughter a Queen, did willingly assist to deceive her, and whilest his more indulgent Wife suffered her to continue her correspondence with *Piercy*, he engages with *Woolsey* and the Earls of *Northumberland* and *Shrewsbury*.

Ann Bullen lived contentedly in her Solitude, and shewed a strong resolution to continue in it, but her Father went himself to pull her out of it, and made use of all his Authority to make her return to the Court. She obeyed, but would not return to the Queen, and it was with great grief that she saw herself constrained to suffer the King's Visits.

“ You fly from me (said the King to her the first time he saw her) will you always in this manner answer a Passion

“ which makes me undertake
such extraordinary things? To
have explained it, she repli'd, in
so extraordinary a manner, that
I have great reason to doubt of
it, and there are but few Lovers
who would signalize their passion
in Banishing the Creature they
love. “ The Violence I acted
“ on my self (the King returned
“ in Banishing you hence, ought
“ to oblige you to pitty me, and
“ not to reserve so unjust resent-
“ ments against me, I would la-
“ bour securely for my repos-
“ and your Fortune; For you
“ alone I have engaged my self
“ in this Divorce which now
“ so much surprizeth all Europe
“ In one word I will make you
“ Queen. It is a condition, she
“ repli'd interrupting him, too
“ glorious for me, and I am not
“ in a condition to accept
“ You

“ You owe your heart to the
 “ Queen, who is a Princess de-
 “ serving all your Affection, do
 “ not, in abandoning her, draw
 “ upon your self those miseries
 “ which usually attend Infideli-
 “ ty. How cruel is your Gene-
 “ rosity, said the King, or ra-
 “ ther how unjust is your per-
 “ severance for *Piercy*? he is not
 “ so worthy as you esteem him,
 “ and time shall shew you who
 “ is most amorous, he, or I.

In this manner the King ex-
 plained himself, and *Ann Bullen*
 continued steadfast to the Pas-
 sion she had for her Lover, who
 had left *London* to shun the Per-
 secution of his Father, and was
 absent at her Arrival, but soon
 came up at the News of her re-
 turn, and she soon perceived she
 had committed an irreparable o-
 versight in leaving the Queens

House. Her Father forbid her to see *Piercy*, and sent him word of it, that so he might avoid the refusal which would be given him at the Gate. This Prohibition troubled her extreamly, but she was necessitated to make use of her Courage. She dissembled before her Father, and told him with great indifferency that she would obey his Commands, but that she hoped, in doing this Injustice to *Piercy*, it was not in his resolution to employ the Authority he had over her in favor of any other Person. As those whom I would serve in your behalf, said he, have more power than I, I shall easily promise you to do nothing for them. At length he retired, and as she doubted not but *Piercy's* impatience would soon bring him to her, she Writ to him her Fathers Orders.

To PIERCY.

It is forbidden me to see you
it is a cruel Necessity unto whic hI
am forced to obey, but my dear Pier-
cy, they cannot hinder me from lo-
ving you, I Conjure you to submit
your self to those that have Autho-
rity over me, avoid those rash car-
riages that may render us meritori-
ous of our sufferings; I shall not see
you, but I shall Sacrifice to you what
considerable thing soever Fortune
can offer me, attending the oppor-
tunity to give you more forceable de-
monstrations of my tenderneſt.

He that delivered this Letter
to Piercy was an Eye-Witness of
his transports caused by it; he
presently thought upon revenge,
and to begin with Woolsey first,
whom he looked upon as the
principal cause of his misfortune,
but considering he was fore-
warned not to follow the moti-

ons of his Wrath, he was content to Afflict himself, and thus he answer'd the Letter of *Ann Bullem*.

TO ANN BULLEN.

No Considerations could hinder my Resentment, if the Injustice of my Enemies could have made me lose your heart, continue your bounty to me, which I prefer above all things: it would be unnecessary for me to repeat here how well I love you, and what I suffer for you: I will hope with you that the times may change; pity me, and believe that my Passion shall never end but with my life.

The Messenger whom *Ann Bul-*
len entrusted with her Letter to *Piercy*, was perfidious, and being corrupted by her Father, never delivered her the Answer he had sent; she was surprized at *Piercy's* coldness, notwithstanding she did not accuse him, but attributed

puted this silence to his grief.

She feigned herself indisposed for a long time, as foreseeing that since she was forbidden to see *Piercy* at home, she could not be permitted to see him elsewhere. And to avoid all occasions of giving her Father cause to complain of her disobedience, and the World to give her trouble, she appear'd not in any place, and *Piercy* sought after her in vain; in the mean time he was exposed to all the bad effects that a violent Passion cruelly thwarted could possibly cause. The King had other like Privileges, and saw *Ann Bullen* every day. *Piercy* was not long ignorant thereof, he knew well enough that her indisposition was feigned, and believing that she had received his Answer, bewails himself that her first Bounties should

should have so short a continuance: In this sort he passed away one Month, *Ann Bullen* being always retired, the King saw her as he was wont, and *Piercy* could do nothing but figure a thousand cruel things to himself: his Jealousie began to make him fear that the King was more happy then he, and the event of things confirmed him in his first suspicions.

The Earl of *Northumberland* and old *Bullen* were equally agreed with *Woolsey*, the one aspired to see his Daughter Crowned, and the other to see his Son matched into the most considerable Family in *England*. *Piercy* had a Constancy which amazed them, and to remove it, *Wolsey* contrives with them a Letter from old *Bullen* to the Earl of *Northumberland*, which was in these Terms.

To

To the Earl of Northumberland.

THE Obstacle which your Son's Passion for my Daughter hath hitherto put to the Marriage you so much desire, is now wholly removed. I open my very heart, and impart my joy to you. Our persuasions have shaken Ann Bullen, and the Kings Perseverance hath conquered her: the appearances of a Divorce have flattered her Ambition, and she hath now surrendered her self to the Interest of her Fortune, after a long Fight she maintain'd for Piercy. If things succeed according to our hopes, a short time shall assure you that no Person in the World has a higher Value for you than my self.

Thomas Bullen.

The Earl of Northumberland laid this Letter upon the Table in his Closet, where his Son usually came to speak with him, and left the dore open. Fate acted what he desired; Piercy having some business with the Earl, went into his Closet, and there found this Artificial Letter, which caused
the

the loss of his Repose. He read it often and would have persuaded himself that it was not real: but appearances joyned with so powerful an evidence left him no place to doubt of his misfortune. The faithless Creature has surrendred, cry'd he, and whilest I despise real advantages, she hearkens to an unconstant man, who himself will soon punish her for the injury she hath done me. He paused a long time upon this Letter, and confirmed himself in his thoughts, that he was betrayed. By these reflections he concluded that *Ann Bullens* Letter to him was only an Artifice to hinder him from seeing her, and that she agreeing with her Father had consented to the writing of this to the Earl of *Northumberland*, who at this moment came in, and judged by the great consternation

sternation he found his Son in, that he had found Bullen's Letter. He asked him remisly if he had any thing to say to him. *Yes my Lord,* replied Piercy, *I come to beg your permission that I may go for some time to suck in a more agreeable Air then this of London.* Why will you; said the Earl, leave it, when all things require your continuance here, you are sensible of my designs, and of the complaisance I have hitherto shewed to your repugnancy of them; but in short Piercy, it is high time you should now satisfy me, you bear an illustrious name, my years are far spent, and the Interest of our House solicits me to establish you. *I know, my Lord,* said Piercy sighing, *that I ought indisputably to act what ever you please, but you have known my weakness, and I still crave your*
He

Honours Pardon for it. Your Perseverance is so little merited, the Earl interrupted him, that I blush to see you sigh for a Woman who does abandon you, and pays those favours she only hopes from the King with such shameful advances. I beseech you, my Lord, repli'd *Piercy* dolefully, *to spare Ann Bullen, she may have some levity, but can never fail of being Virtuous, and I am persuaded she will never sacrifice me but to the Crown of England. There is no likelyhood of what you say,* continued the Earl; the Divorce cannot be made, *Campeius* is preparing to go for *Rome*, and the Queen has more hopes then ever. Notwithstanding the King Visits *Ann Bullen* every day, and at all hours, he is very well satisfied with her, and has quite deserted *Blunt*.

Some persons that came to pay a Visit to the Earl interrupted this conversation, which continued long enough to put *Piercy* upon cruel Tryals; his Father would not in policy speak to him of this Letter, as not doubting but he had seen it, but gave him liberty to go and make doleful Reflections thereupon.

He passed one of those terrible nights, where sensible disquiets take up the place of repose, and far from finding relief, he found on the morrow that the King had Created *Ann Bullen* Marchioness of *Pembroke*, old *Bullen* Earl of *Ormond* and *Wilton*, and his Son Viscount *Rochfort*. He doubted not then that these favours from the King were recompences for the favours he received from *Ann Bullen*, and in spite of himself he fell into unjust suspicions of her.

The

The Earl of Northumberland quickly perceived the disorder of his mind, and the impression that all these things had made upon it, he neglected not so favourable a Conjunction: *Piercy's* constancy was attacked in many different places, they made him apprehend that he ought to engage himself before the intrigue of the King and *Ann Bullen* was made publick. The Earl of *Shrewsbury's* Daughter was young and beautiful, he believed he might find some repose with a person so amiable, and married her after he had so long resisted the Commands of his Father, but time made him know his love was only hid under a resentment of short continuance.

In the mean time the business of Divorce did not advance, the Cardinal *Campeius* who was Mediator

diator for *Rome*, had orders to proceed slowly, the King's love made him impatient ; *Ann Bullen* was not of the same Character with *Blunt*, but stuck much faster to her honour.

But how great was her surprize when she heard of *Piercy's* Marriage, although she had murmured at his silence, she did not fear his fidelity : she gave no credit of a great while to this News, and thought it was only a Tryal they had put her upon, but at length she was forced to yield, and perswade her self of that thing which all the World confirmed. Her own Conduct did nothing reproach her, yet she believed his distrust of her constancy had been the cause of his change. She employed all her care to hide her grief, but she succeeded not so well therein but
the

the King perceived it, and reproach'd her with the kindness she conserv'd for so faithless a man: in fine all her spight was turned upon *Wolsey*: she had not the power to wish *Piercy* any harm, to avenge her self. *Blunt* was not less enraged against *Wolsey* then she, she understood by her correspondence with Vis-Count *Rochefort* that *Piercy* had not been deceived but by the Cardinal. These two redoubted Enemies undertook a thing that seemed impossible, that is to say the utter overthrow of *Wolsey's* Fortune. The Queen, who had a much more just subject to hate him, had the same intentions to ruin him, laboured on her part to destroy this audacious favourite.

Piercy found not that tranquillity in his Marriage which he expected, although he believed the

Mar--

Marchioness of *Pembroke* was unconstant, and that all things obliged him to withdraw his affections from her, he found a greater disposition in himself to love her now then ever. The perplexity of finding himself every day sensible of his first Passion, occasioned him a dangerous fit of sickness; in the height of his Fever it was discoverable that he retained the same passion, but his Youth and the great care that was taken of him surmounted that Distemper, which every body judged to be Mortal. But he continued in a languish which time could hardly wear out.

As angry as *Ann Bullen* was with him, she could not forbear to make some Vows for him, his Crime appear'd most detestable to her, but she thought upon his Person with pleasure. They had

had not seen one the other from the time His Majesty had commanded her to retire from *London*, till they accidentally met one day by the side of the River *Thames* with equal emotion of Spirit, she could hardly know him he was grown so pale and cast down, that he moved rather pity than wrath. She gave a screek when she perceived it was he, who took her surprize to be her aversion. *Madam*, said he to her, *I did not design to give you any trouble here, my grief conducted me hither, as a place proper for no other Company but it self; at a more happy time perhaps you might have seen me with less Horror.*

In a more happy time, repli'd the Marchioness, with looks which expressed more of sorrow than wrath, *I should certainly have found the most sensible of all Pleasures to*
Dun have

Queen Elizabeth. 67

have seen the faithful and genourous
Piercy, but I ought to have nothing
but horror for a man who after his
dearnees to me, is become unconstant,
perfidious, and in one word the Son-
in-Law to the Earl of Shrewsbury.
You have taught me to change, an-
swerd Piercy dolefully, but unfor-
tunately for me, my condition is on-
ly changed, my heart is altogether
the same it was. You are Married,
she added, can you say that I have
given you Examples of levity, I
whom neither King, Father, Favou-
rite, nor Fortune her self could be e-
ver able to shake, nay even since you
have betray'd me. And have not you,
said Piercy, repaid the King those
Dignities he hath shower'd on your
whole Family, with that same heart
you stole from me? No, unjust Pier-
cy, said she, I have not done what
you say, I have loved you with too
much persiverance, and if I ought to
be

be reproached with any thing, it is that I have writ you a Letter full of tenderness, which you would not vouchsafe to answer: Have not you received my Answer, cry'd he? I am betray'd Madam, I am too courteous not to acknowledge the Honour you did me, I have watched a thousand times to see you since, but you did not appear, the King has been continually in your company, has overwhelmed you with his favours, and all the world spoke of his good fortune. your Father has confirm'd it, and despair has precipitated me into this state I am in at present. I see, said the Marchioness, we owe all our miseries to the Artifices of Woolsey, and without reproaching your weakness, I shall be content to comfort myself with that Liberty I have preserved. I merit much greater evils than those I have, and I well see that time has destined me enough of them. But as for you, Madam, said

‘ said *Piercy*, put an end to those
‘ which may menace you, forget
‘ an ungrateful man who ought
‘ not to give you a moments trouble,
‘ and no longer refuse that glory
‘ the King offers you, Marry him
‘ if he can make you *Queen*, you
‘ shall have in me a most unfortunate
‘ Subject, who will retain
‘ for you Sentiments of Respect,
‘ and adoration to the last minute
‘ of his life, and who shall find
‘ comfort in any condition, when
‘ he shall see you in a state worthy
‘ of your self. I conjure you
‘ to this, continued he in prostrating
‘ himself at her feet, if a
‘ truly sincere penitence can merit
‘ any thing of you. She interrupted
‘ him shedding some Tears, Go
‘ *Piercy*, and let it suffice you to have caused me
‘ the chief of all evils, do not so-
‘ D. ‘ licit

‘licit me to render it yet greater.
‘You have been more dear to me
‘than fortune, and you are still
‘too much : let us put a period
‘to this conversation which af-
‘flicts us, and can give us no o-
‘ther Subject but that of repen-
‘tance, conserve your self for those
‘persons to whom you stand ob-
‘liged, and endeavour to forget
‘me, for your own quiet sake.
At these words the Marchioness
parted from him, and he had
not force enough to detain her,
she never appear’d more beauti-
ful to him, and he never found
himself more amorous. He con-
tinued some time after upon the
place, he murmured against
his Father, detested *Woolsey*,
accused the Earl of *Ormond*,
made a thousand reproaches to
himself, and returned to his
house

house full of grief and reluctance.

This discourse of *Anne Bullen* and *Piercy* gave them knowledge of their misfortunes, and incensed them against the Cardinal. The Popes sickness which happened at this time, made him neglect the divorce, and labour secretly to be elected by all the powerful intrigues he had at *Rome*. The King perceived something, and pressed the two Cardinals earnestly to determine this famous affair, because they had full power to do it. But the Pope recovering this sickness, recalls *Campejus*, without giving him leisure to satisfy the King. The King notwithstanding resolves to appear in Court, with the Queen before the Judges, nothing was more smart and

touching then what the Queen pleaded in her defence, she implored justice of the King, and went out of Court in despair, and made her appeal from the Cardinals to the Pope.

The King accus'd *Woolsey* of his delay, and that he had betray'd him secretly, but the Cardinal moderated his Indignation, by his Rhetorick who nevertheless looked upon him as a man of little Sincerity.

Cardinal *Campejus* departed from *London*, and the King who knew the Pope and the Emperour were reconciled feared his Designs, Queen *Katherine* being Aunt to the Emperour, who interested himself strongly in her Cause. *Woolsey's* slackness whilst he was in prospect of being elected Pope, caused much disquiet

quiet to the King, who ordered *Campejus* to be stopt at the Sea side under pretence of searching his Goods, but in effect, it was to see if there could be found amongst them any Writings concerning these Affairs.

His departure raised the Queens hopes, but gave fear to those that were interess'd for the Marchioness of *Pembrook*. *Blunt* was not dissatisfied with these delays, knowing the Kings present Inclinations. And *Anne Bullen* was joyful thereat, in hopes to be revenged of *Woolsey*, which followed soon after.

The King had murmured against him with high Displeasure, every one perceived his favour was nip'd, and the Enemies his haughtiness had rais'd

him now observ'd no measures, the people cryed out upon his Injustice, the Lords of his pride, the Queen of the sorrows he had caused her, *Blunt* that he had made her to lose the Kings heart, and the Marchioness of *Pembroke* that he had occasioned the loss of her repose.

The Queen proved that he designed to betray the King, keeping secret intelligences with the Pope and the Emperour, it was made clearly to appear that he oppressed the Nation by his vanity which he supported by tyrannizing over the people; *Anne Bullen* was too much incensed against him not to second the multitude, and vindictive *Blunt* acted with no less resentments.

He was then accused, and arraigned.

reigned according to the usual forms of Justice, yet he continued to sit as Chancellour, hoping by his presence to disperse this storm, but the King was acquainted that a person accused as a criminal ought not to officiate the most important charge of the Kingdom. Who sent the Dukes of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk* to him to demand the great Seal from him, which he refused fiercely telling them his Majesty had honoured him with the Office of Chancellor for his life, but the King wrote to him on the morrow to send it him and to quit *London*. He obey'd the order of his Prince, returned the Seal, and immediately went to *Alber*, a very fair House that he built after he had given *Hampton Court* to the
D 4 King,

King, commanding his Steward to deliver up to the King or his Orders all his moveables, which were the richest that ever any Subject possessed.

Norris who had been brought up with the King, took *Woolseys* place of Favorite, and Confident. The quality of Agent in amorous Secrets was more agreeable with his Character, than with the gravity of a Prelate, his own experience had rendred him learned in these sort of intrigues, he had excess, of complaisance, and found the true way to please the King.

Woolseys process was made with sufficient precipitation, all his goods were confiscated, being convicted of Treason against the King, and Violation of the Laws of the Kingdom, but the
dispo-

disposal of his person was left to the pleasure of his Prince; if he had been more submissive, or less powerful, he had undoubtedly found more Friends, but his Fortune and his Pride had raised him up irreconcilable Enemies, he was ordered to attend the sequel of his Destiny at *Asber*. The King who could not all at once renounce the kindness he formerly had for him, left him in possession of the Arch-Bishoprick of *York*, and bishoprick of *Lincoln*; sent *Norris* privately to him to assure him that he pittied his misfortune, and to give him a Ring, which the Cardinal received upon his Knees. He gave *Norris* a magnificent present, and after he acquainted him (with a great deal of wit and resolution) that

he was a most famous example of fortunes inconstancy ; he conjured him to assure the King of his respect, and acknowledgment. He fell dangerously sick in hearing by the intelligence he kept at the Court, that the Queens Friends, *Blunts* Industry, and the Credit of *Anne Bullen*, did every day extinguish those sparks of bounty the King conserved for him. The King in the mean time was concern'd at his illness, he sent to visit him, and obliged even the Marchioness of *Pembroke* to testifie some candour to him, he was permitted to go from *Asber* to *Richmond*, but was arrested on the Road upon new accusations of *Crimen Leze-Majesté*, and carried to *Cawood Castle*.

Sometime after he was taken out of the Castle to be brought to
Lon-

Queen Elizabeth. 79

London, but Grief and a Fever ended his Life upon the Road, he died with a great deal of Constancy, and signified no other Regret, but the loss of his Princes friendship; he had a prodigious Wit, and was seen (as it were) to Govern all *Europe*, and no Enemies but Women could have caused his fall.

The King had been more sensible of his death, had he been less taken up with love, but he thought upon nothing but the means whereby he might possess *Anne Bullen*, whom neither his Care, nor *Piercy's* apparent Infidelity, could render any thing more flexible: He gave every day some fresh mark of his bounty to those of her Family, her Father was put into the chiefest Employments, and her Brother, Viscount *Rochefort*,

Rochefort , appear'd the most splendid man in the Court, he was permitted to see *Blunt* every day, but she had nevertheless hatred and jealousy for his Sister.

Piercy led a most deplorable life, his Passion for *Anne Bullen* had recollected all its force, since their interview upon the Rivers side ; she tasted more sweetness in finding him less culpable, than she could imagine, but the greater she found her tenderness for him, the more she avoided meeting him, not finding in her self strength enough to hide her Inclinations from him. *Norris* soon made himself considerable to all the world, by the credit he had acquired with the King, he often visited the Marchioness of *Pembroke*, in delivering the King's Amorous Messages to her, but he
took

took a little too much pleasure in this Commerce, and unhappily found his heart was too tender to serve as an Agent for another, without some self Interest with the most beautiful person in the World.

The esteem which the Kings of *England* and *France* had reciprocally one for the other, joyned with some reasons of State, obliged them to make another interview. *Henry* met *Francis* at *Bulloigne*, and *Francis* accompanied *Henry* afterwards to *Callais*, where the two Courts made up the most glorious Company in *Europe*. They made many Feasts, and the Marchioness of *Pembroke* appear'd so beautiful in a Masquerade whereat the two Kings were, that she made new Conquests. *Norris* was so charmed with

with her, that he could not forbear saying to one of his most particular friends at their breaking off; *How fair is the Marchioness of Pembroke, and how unhappy is a man to have a heart so sensible of it as mine?* The King passed by him at that instant, but the place was dark, and he not speaking it very loud, his voice could not be discerned.

Henry made the King of France his Confident in the passion he had for *Anne Bullen*, and told him he was resolved to marry her as soon as ever the Divorce should be determined. This Prince far from condemning his design, avows to him *bona fide*, that he had passionately lov'd her, and that in the same Condition he should have done the same thing, that he could assure him by experience,

Queen Elizabeth. 83

rience, she had vertue made her worthy of that honour he decreed for her, and he offered him his assistance and force, if he stood in need of it upon this occasion, an Authority of such importance that caused a sensible joy to *Henry*. The two Princes mutually promised an inviolable friendship, and being willing to demonstrate it even in their Subjects, *Henry* gave the *Order of the Garter* to the Constable of *Montmorency*, and the Admiral *Brion*, and *Francis* gave the Order to the Dukes of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*.

At the return from this Voyage, the King of *France*, whose counsel the Marchioness respected, solicited her for the King of *England*; she could no longer oppose so great difficulties, her
Pa.

Parents, her Acquaintance, and *Piercy* himself who conjur'd her to it; at length shak'd her stability, which till that time she made appear. She consented to marry the King, and *Rome* having not yet concluded, *Rowland Lee*, afterwards Bishop of *Coventry* and *Lichfield*, privately Celebrated the Ceremony in presence of Archbishop *Cranmer*, a number of Persons to whom the King imparted this secret, and some of the Family of *Anne Bullen*. The Publication of the Divorce was made shortly after, Queen *Anne* was presently Crowned, and Queen *Catherine* ever after called the Princess Dowager.

Never was any Person more satisfied with his own Fortune than *Henry*, nor more worthy of hers than the beautiful Queen,
she

she reserved so much sweetness and modesty in this Exaltation, that she charmed all those that approach'd her therewith. *Piercy*, who continually adored her, was consoled in some measure, in the happiness of his Rival for his Mistresses glory; Queen *Katherine* expected it too long to be surpris'd at it, but *Blunts* fury, who foresaw it as well as the Queen, ceased not to give her terrible transports at the news: Her hatred to the Sister extended to the Brother, and she detested both the one and the other. It was somewhat terrible to her to see her Rival elevated to the same degree of honour that she had fix'd her hopes upon, and nothing appear'd difficult for her to enterprize, whereby she might pull her down.

In

In the Interim the young Queen was with Child, and was delivered of a Daughter who was afterwards that famous Princess Queen *Elizabeth*.

The Divorce was so far from being confirmed by the Pope, that it was declared void at *Rome*, where King *Henry* was sentenced to retake his Queen, upon penalty of Excommunication in case he refused. 'T would be in vain here to repeat the whole Series of a matter so well known: The grief of Queen *Katherine* was very violent, for she had hoped, that after the King had satisfied his love, he would be reduced by reason; but when she saw him persevere, she gave her self up to discontent, and fell into a distemper, whereof she died.

She wrote such tender and
smart

smart things to the King, that he was touched with some Remorse for his unjust dealing with her. She left him one Daughter, who was afterwards Queen *Mary*.

Norris sought by all means to keep in the King's favour, but he had an Interest to manage: His heart was strongly fixed upon the Queen, but the King's Constancy to her, rob'd him ever of his hopes to discover his passion to her: He knew the King was capable of new amours, and he took a great deal of care to make him observe the beauty of a young Lady that waited upon the Queen; insomuch that he perceiv'd the King was insensibly smitten with her; a full and quiet possession oftentimes paws the Appetite of the most passionate Lover,

Lover, and the enjoyment most commonly is sufficient to obliterate the merit of the Person. Thus whilst the Queen performed her duty, faithfully loving the King, and forcing her self to forget unfortunate *Piercy*, Love revenged *Blunt*, and prepared misfortunes for the Queen, from which nothing could secure her.

Although her Beauty was nothing diminished by Marriage, the King could not forbear following his Inclinations for unconconstancy, and became amorous of *Fane Seymour*. The perfidious *Norris*, who was the occasion hereof, pretends to make himself meritorious of the Queen's Favour hereby, and acquaints her with the King's new Amours, in hopes to please her therewith: She told him that since his Maje-

sty

sty had been pleased to honour her with his tenderneſs, and rendered her Condition ſo glorious, he was not obliged to confine all his Affections to her Perſon; and ſhe ſhould be ſo far from perplexing her ſelf with an incommodious Jealouſie, that ſhe ſhould be joyful to ſee him ſearch his ſatisfaction.

Norris expounded the Queens diſcourſe to his particular ſence, he believed that ſhe did not love the King, and that her indifference had cauſed her thus to ſpeak. *Your Maſteſty has reaſon,* ſaid he, *thus to deſpiſe his injuſtice, and you will have no leſs reaſon to uſe him with the ſame unconſtancy: Thus your Maſteſty ought to revenge your Beauty, and you cannot do amiſs herein, ſince he hath given you a Preſident: If I had ſo great a ſhare*

share in your Majesties esteem, as I have passion for your Interests, I should take the liberty to tell your Majesty —— If I had the least esteem for you, replied the Queen coldly, and you should have a real zeal for me, it should be neither your Friends nor your Counsels, that should regulate my Conduct: I know the King's Goodness, and shall never recede from the acknowledgment and respect I ow him; I do not penetrate the reasons that oblige you to speak this, be more discreet for the future, and do not force me to Advertise the King that you betray his Secrets.

The Queen left Norris in despair, at the ill success of his Infidelity; the King's new Inclination was not long kept secret, *Blunt* was immoderately overjoyed at it, hoping that if she could

could chase *Anne Bullen* from the King's Heart, she might also easily dethrone her, where she could not look upon her without extreme Grief. The tenderness she had for the Viscount *Roche-fort* was utterly blotted out, by his keeping the Marriage of his Sister as a secret from her, and never acquaint her with it; and she spared not to sacrifice him, so that she might but destroy his Sister who was her Rival. She had so good intelligence at Court; and had so Wedded her self to Fortune, that she had power to act greater things than any other: She knew that it was now high time to second the indifference that the King began to have for the Queen, and she caused a hundred things to be publish'd against the Vertue of this Princess, who, though

though she kept not the least Correspondence with *Piercy*, they did not stick to say that she saw him every day, and retain'd a great kindness for him : The fury of this enemy proceeded yet farther, and she reported in several places, that Viscount *Rochefort* was passionately in Love with the Queen his Sister, and received favour enough from her. These noises were spread abroad every where, and Tales which never lose any thing in carriage, were now augmented according to the old Custom. These Reports reached the King, who the rather gave ear to them to Authorise his Change, than that he thought there was any truth in them.

Piercy had seen her sometimes after she was Queen, but had his Passion been never so earnest to
have

have entertained her with Discourse, it was impossible for him to succeed in it. But Destiny once granted him this advantage at *Greenwich*: The Queen was sitting there one Evening in a green Arbour, which gave a prospect of the *Thames*, and *Piercy's* Melancholy conducted him to the same place, not dreaming what he should meet there.

The Queen was meditating upon the unhappy state of her Condition, who though she had no extraordinary passion for the King, she had yet so much, as to create in her a most sensible subject of Grief for his Unconstancy. She was looking toward the River side when *Piercy* came into the Arbour, and he knew not who she was at present, till at the noise of his coming in she turned

E

her

her self, and then notwithstanding the obscurity, they perceiv'd each other.

The Queen being alone would have gone away, but Piercy, with a little earnestness stay'd her: *Ah Madam*, said he, casting himself at her feet, *refuse not one moment of your Presence to a man, whose grief for the loss of you, hath reduc'd to a condition that deserves your pity. If what you ask could be capable to re-establish your Repose*, replied the Queen, *I should be glad to grant it with pleasure; but Piercy, you can be never the happier for it, but will become the more criminal; we live under those Laws that leave us not to our selves, why do you solicit me to pursue a weakness, which can do you no service? Will you then command me to renounce all manner of hopes, interrupted Piercy,*

Piercy, and give me leave to persuade my self, that your hatred makes you act thus: I know the difference that there is now betwixt your rank and mine, and that perhaps I commit a great error in saying I ever love you, but I can never forget that equality of sentiments which heretofore united us: Can it be possible that so much of that passion should continue in my heart, and that nothing of it should remain in yours? I acknowledge that I have deserved my misfortune, but you have formerly found me worthy of your tenderness, and the Remorse that my Crime hath cost me, ought as some measure to expiate it. If I hated you, replied the Queen, I should take less care to avoid you, it is the inclination I have for you, that obliges me to shun you: I know my self, Piercy, and that I am not

proof against your sighs, they have heretofore composed all the happiness of my life, perhaps at this time should be but too sensible of them. I have Enemies that have a vigilant eye upon me, and the least failure may attract the greatest miseries, which would make you despair to have caused me: Quit me then indispensably tied to what I owe the King. But he betrays you, interrupted Piercy, and Seymour enjoys him entirely. His proceedings may afflict me, added the Queen but ought not to make me incur Guilt. So I ought not to hope, said Piercy, that Love will do any thing for me. 'Tis a passion, replied the Queen, which can procure nothing but misfortunes: Retire Piercy, I conjure you, for I have some presages of a direful Consequence, at this very moment that
spea

speak to you, I feel my heart and
 my whole body to tremble, without
 knowing the least reason for it. I
 will obey you till death, replied Pier-
 cy most lamentably, and I hope
 when I have sought her, she will cut
 off the intail of all my miseries. At
 this the Queen could not forbear
 some tears. Piercy found great
 pleasure in looking upon her,
 but could not long enjoy it, she
 commanding him to retire.

Fortune, who took Blunt's
 part, acted more for her than she
 could hope, and placed her near
 the Arbour where Piercy enter-
 tained the Queen; she failed not
 to employ son this innocent inter-
 view, which mere chance had
 caused. The King heard of
 this as well as others, the King,
 who aspiring at the liberty to in-
 dulse his new passion, gave strict

order to observe the Queen, that so she might be convicted with any small matter : This hindred not, but as he loved his Pleasures, he published a famous Tilting at *Greenwich*, with Orders to all the Nobility to appear at it.

The Queen, though very melancholy, and taking no delight in these sort of divertisements, was obliged to appear at them, but did with a great deal of negligence. The King would only be a Spectator of these Justs ; Viscount *Rochefort*, the Queen's Brother, was Defiant, and *Norris*, the King's Favorite, was Defendant. All the young Lords had magnificent Equipages and gallant Devices ; there came an innumerable crowd of English, and Strangers to *Greenwich*, the *Thames* was cover'd with gilded Barges,

Barges, wherein the Ladies were to return to *London*, after the Solemnity was over. *Blunt*, who foresaw that this day would end most agreeably to her, was bedecked after an extraordinary manner, and filled one of the chief Balconies with her Attendants. Young *Seymour*, proud to see herself adored by the King, and to be the Subject of his Divertisements, took care to adjust whatever Art could contribute to her natural Beauty, and both Sexes this day drained the industry of the most dextrous Persons.

Piercy, who had renounced all sorts of pleasures, and whose last Conversation with the Queen, had completed his despair, resolves (but with a direful design) to be one of the Tilters. He sought death, and the Kingdom being in

peace, he resolved in this day of pleasure, to make no use of his own skill, but to suffer his Adversary to practise his skill upon him. Having taken this design, he gave Order for his Equipage to be all in black, only a little edged with Gold : The day of solemn Justs being come, they were began with much vigour, the Viscount *Rocheport* won much honour, and gained great advantages against the first that presented themselves, but it was much doubted he could not keep it when *Piercy* appear'd, whose skilfulness they all knew. The Queen wept when she saw him ; he was so pre-occupied with his design, that he never regarded the different Objects plac'd round about him : His first Encounter against the Viscount *Rocheport* was

Queen Elizabeth. 101

was very fine, they began the second, and *Piercy*, whose despair carried him away, run himself upon the Viscount's Lance, which entred him for want of his Armour, and made him fall with a deep wound. This misfortune was followed with a general cry. The Viscount *Rocheport* who had done it undesignedly and against his intention, run presently to *Piercy*, who lost a great deal of blood, and was followed by many friends of the wounded; but whilst thus so many people shewed the affection they had for *Piercy*, the Queen demonstrated hers by more evident perswasions. The sight of *Piercy's* blood had chilled all hers, and a mortal grief rob'd her of her Soul, and that Love which was lodged in her heart, in spite of all her attacks

to chace it thence, made her feel his power at this time more than in the whole course of her life; she had not strength to resist so cruel a blow, but fell down in a swoond into the arms of the Dutcheß of *Suffolke* who was near her.

This second accident concluded the trouble of the Solemnity. The King found matter of perplexity and rage herein, which oblig'd him to retire into his Pallace at *Greenwich*, where the Queen was also brought, whilst on the other side care was taken of *Piercy's* preservation, which appeared at present very uncertain. The King was no sooner alone, but he made reflections upon this adventure; the Rumours which the cruel *Blunt* had sowed of *Viscount Rocheforts* love for

for the Queen, and of the continuance of her tenderness for *Piercy*, passed for current in his opinion; he believed that *Rockefort* having heard of the conversation the Queen had with *Piercy* one evening in the Garden at *Greenwich*, was agitated with jealousy, and intended rather to kill *Piercy*, than to conquer him, and the Queen's grief sufficiently demonstrated her love. The King was making observations upon his first Resentments, whilst an Officer came in to him, and presented him with a Letter he had taken up at the Lists which he knew to be *Norris* his writing, wherein he read these words.

I am more enamoured with the Queen than ever any person was; when I acquainted you the first time

time at Callais of my Inclination for her, I did not believe it was able so far to transport me. Pity the Condition wherein I am, and make some Vows in favour of a passion, which must certainly kill me, unless it find some encouragement.

This knowledge of a third Lover of the Queens, made the King absolutely to determine to shiver them, and it was no small surprize to see the Queens Barge stopped in returning to *London*, from which she was taken out and sent to the *Tower*, with Viscount *Rockefort*, and *Norris*.

But how great was the joy of *Blunt*, when she saw the disgrace of her Rival? she promised herself that the Queens first going out of the *Tower*, should be to the Scaffold, and she prepared her

her self to act a terrible part in this Tragedy.

Immediately were published some of the Reasons, which the King said he had to complain against the Queen, whereupon she was severely examined, but nothing could be found capable to condemn her. She looked upon this as a return of the same fortune that had raised her to that height, and saw that it was the King's inconstancy alone that had caused it. The affection she had retained for *Piercy* was innocent enough to hinder her from blushing, though all the World were privy to it, and as for her Brother and *Norris* she could not comprehend the meaning of it. She submitted to the King's Orders without suffering the least

least murmur against his injustice to escape out of her mouth; and protesting that she was innocent, she was careful to spare him, only accusing her own misfortune of her ill treatment.

But although she appeared so reserv'd to the publick, she did not forbear to give her grief a liberal current, when the Lords arrested and carried her to the *Tower*. The remembrance of her first Engagements with *Piercy*, and the sweet correspondence that created them so many happy days, now returned fresh into her Imagination; she considered that the King had been the only interrupter of that blessed Estate, and that his Love in pretending to raise her to a Throne, had been the sole foundation of all her miseries; she
detested

detested the condition of a Queen, and the memory of *Woolsey*, who had ruined her by his Artifices.

The Viscount *Rocheport* could not in the least imagine what should be the cause of his imprisonment, he accused the Kings new passion of it, and judged that his Sisters misfortune was only the effect of her Husbands levity, and that fortune who had made him participate in her favour, would involve him in her troubles. The Intricacies he had had with *Blunt*, and his knowledge of her aversion to the Queen made him despair of her assistance, neither did she employ her cruelty against him, for his own sake.

As for *Norris*, who some days before saw himself in that happy,

happy State, that contracted the envy of all the Courtiers, and having himself carried on the Intrigue betwixt *Seymour* and the King, much less apprehended such a return as should wholly overwhelm him at one instant, not imagining that a Letter which he had written to an old Confident of his, concerning his secret passion for the Queen, should happen into the Kings hands; however that was not the only cause of his disgrace, for the King in reading that, called to mind what he had heard him speak in going from the Ball at *Callais*.

But whilst these three persons expected the event of this Affair, all the Court interested themselves herein differently. The King possessed with his new amours,

mours, gave himself up intirely to those pleasures wherewith his inconstancy flatter'd him, and the Queens imprisonment hindered him not from prostrating himself at *Seymours* feet.

Blunt would have sacrificized all things to have recall'd him to her, she employ'd all her Charms, and Craft to succeed herein, but seeing all was labour lost, and although she knew that in destroying the Queen, she did but labour to advance *Seymour*, yet she chose rather to serve that Rival of hers that revenged her, than she who stole the King's Heart from her, without this there had not been the least appearance of justice in her cruelty, and her bloody incompassionate Soul, furnished her with means
for

for the most black and horrid infidelities.

As the Viscount *Rocheport* had most passionately loved her, he often wrote to her in the height of their Correspondence, but to hide that commerce which some lost Letter might discover, he styl'd her Sister : She conveys two of the most tender of these Letters into the Queen's Closet, in seducing by her interest those who had opportunity to do it, and never hesitated to destroy a person whom she had adored, to be revenged of her Rival. The King searched all the Queen's papers, amongst which he found these two Letters of *Blunt's* which were written in these terms.

Letter

LETTER I.

You know well, dearest Sister, that I love you in so passionate a manner, that I should prefer the advantage of pleasing you above all the Fortunes of the Universe; and I shall esteem myself the most happy of all men, if I could but one day make you forget the King; I possess neither his rank nor his merit, but I have more love and more fidelity than he; make tryal thereof, and you shall find my words are as sincere as my heart.

LETTER II.

The King beheld you yesterday with so great application, that I am allarm'd thereat; you promised that you would have no amorous aspects for

for any person but my self, and yet I see you seek his with too much diligence : I avow to you, dearest Sister, that I am jealous of you ; have I deserv'd that you should break your word with me, and will you renounce those bounties which I have had reason to praise ? Manage your self with the King, since Fortune will have it so, but remember that all your tenderness is due to me, and that a few happy minutes are not sufficient for the repose of my life, and that I expect a continuance of your favours, to assure me of the possession of your heart.

All that was in these two Letters, might very well be supposed as written to the Queen ; and the King had no sooner read them but felt himself transported with present revenge ; but considering
at

at length that he was obliged to keep some measures herein, he gave order that the Queen's Process, Viscount *Rochefort's*, and *Norris's*, should be drawn up according to the usual forms: His passion for *Seymour*, and some little remorse for Queen *Katherine*, destroyed all the small pity wherewith *Anne Bullen* could inspire him, and though she was much more amiable than any thing that he could ever love, nothing interceded more for her, but that destiny which caused her loss, created greater woes, and suffered them to Reign.

As soon as the Queen had notice that her Process was forming, she wrote to the King; not thinking to make him relent, but in some measure to justify herself; she had much stability, and
was

was little desirous of life , and considering how much fortune had travers'd her, and what a train of miseries were mix'd with her favours, she found that death was a slight pain, and an assured refuge from all sorts of misfortunes, and in this meditation she wrote thus to the King.

To

TO THE
KING.

SIR,

I Write not to your Majesty in
‘ hopes of obtaining any fa-
‘ vour for my self, but I am obli-
‘ ged to assure you before I dye,
‘ that I am much more sensible at
‘ the remembrance of your fa-
‘ vours, than the injuries you do
‘ me at present; and though you
‘ treat me as a Criminal, I do
‘ not forbear to acknowledge my
‘ obligations to you, and to call
‘ to mind that I once had the ad-
‘ vantage to enjoy your heart, and
‘ participate

‘participate your Throne ; that
‘from a condition much inferior
‘to yours, you have exalted me
‘to a fortune worthy the highest
‘persons in the world, and now
‘at last you are going to place me
‘in that glorious state , from
‘which all the Furies of envy shall
‘never be able to remove me:
‘No, Sir, the utmost you can do
‘can never put it out of the me-
‘mory of man, that I have been
‘a woman most passionately Lo-
‘ved by the greatest Prince of the
‘Universe.’ Tis this advantage that
‘secures my Constancy, which
‘has been proof against all my
‘disgraces : Complete then what
‘you have resolved, I shall dye
‘without complaining of you,
‘but upon the Tryal you expose
‘me to, suffer not my Adversaries
‘to be my Judges. I leave you a
‘young

‘ young Princess, who perhaps
‘ one day may be as unhappy as I
‘ am, if you take not compassion
‘ on her: Remember that I was
‘ dear unto you when she came
‘ into the world, and that she de-
‘ serves not with so much inno-
‘ cency to inherit the hatred you
‘ have at present for me. After
‘ this live happily: I do earnestly
‘ desire, that the knowledge of
‘ my innocent Conduct may ne-
‘ ver interrupt or disturb your
‘ tranquillity, and for a recom-
‘ pence of those felicities you are
‘ now going to procure me, I
‘ heartily pray you may enjoy
‘ perpetual ones. *Adieu Sir.* Once-
‘ more I recommend to your
‘ Bounty, the Princess *Elizabeth.*

Anne Bullen.

This Letter which in all appearance ought to have made some impression upon the King's heart, wrought no such effect; he was wholly occupied with the desire of possessing *Seymour*, and the Queen was now forced to despair of his Heart, he shut his eyes to every thing might favour her, and fixed them only on what could ruine her; he was perswaded that *Piercy* was passionately loved by her, and the Letters which the perfidious *Blunt* had produced, left him no place to doubt of her guilt, he believed that jealousy was the only cause that made *Piercy* engage with the Viscount *Rochefort*, and that their design in coming to the solemn Jufts, was to fight in earnest. *Norris* his Letter was yet a farther subject of disquiet, and if the
Queen

Queen was kind to *Piercy*, and received her own Brother into the number of her Gallants, it might justly be believed that *Norris* being young, handsome, and extreme amorous, was not ill treated by her.

These persons that were friends to *Seymour*, Confederates with *Blunt*, and some ingrateful ones whom the Queen had favoured, conspir'd together to destroy her: She was accused before the Dukes of *Norfolk*, *Saffolk*, and some other Peers, and constrained to plead for her self, all the world having thus abandon'd her. She defended her innocence in a most perswasive manner, and explained her self with extraordinary moderation in respect of the King, and testified an intire resignation to his pleasure.

But notwithstanding the force of her defences, she was brought in guilty, and condemned to lose her Head, together with the Viscount *Rocheport* and *Norris*, who in a few days saw all his favour and the fairest hopes in the world to expire in a shameful death.

The Queen heard her Sentence with a most surprising constancy, and no woman did ever manifest a greater grandeur of Soul, inso-much that they who would have comforted her, had greater need of consolation themselves. *I receive this Death to which my Judges* (said she to them) *by his Majesties Will have condemn'd me, as an addition to his former bounties, and I have lived long enough to learn to die with Constancy: I do protest that I quit this life without regret, and that it has been too grievous*

grievous to me to make it desirable :
 Tell his Majesty if you please, that
 he has no reason to blush for having
 loved me, that I have acted nothing
 to render me unworthy that honour
 to which he was pleased to raise me :
 Tell him, that I have honoured him
 as my Prince, and loved him as my
 Husband ; and I call Heaven to
 witness before you, that I have ne-
 ver failed in my duty to him, nei-
 ther as his Subject, nor as his Wife.
 Add to this, I conjure you, that I
 am so far from murmuring at his
 severity, that I believe him too just
 to have hated me without cause, and
 condemned me without reason, and
 I only accuse those enemies, which
 his former bounties have raised me,
 of my misfortunes. I leave him a
 Daughter which is most dear to me,
 because she has the honour to be of
 his blood. I hope he will take pity

on her youth, that my misfortunes will not disturb her Infancy, and that besides the tenderness he owes to her, she may still find in him what she loses in me. I retain neither hatred nor resentment against any of those who have betrayed me, and if any thing can trouble the tranquillity of my soul, 'tis the grief I have for being the cause of my Brother's death. After these words and some tokens of remembrance for those that had served her, she disposed her self for Death with the same courage. The Viscount *Rochefort* shewed a little more weakness, and inveighed against the King and the Judges, he had not truly loved the Queen his Sister, but no farther than the ties of blood and her vertue oblig'd him, for he deplor'd the misfortune of this Princess, and moved the heart

of people that heard him.

Nothing appeared in *Norris*, but passion and despair, but who can express, that of *Piercy*, for from the time of the Turnaments at *Greenwich* he had heard nothing of what passed, till one of his Servants indiscreetly told him of this dismal adventure of the Queens, at which his Wounds opened again, and a torrent of blood issued out at this emotion, which put him into a relapse of his first weakness, to which a Fever joyning made him light-headed; and thinking he always saw the Queen dying, he spake many things which testified the condition of his heart, and the disorder of his reason; he would fain have leaped out of his bed and run to the succour of this Princess, but if they had not opposed

posed this design he had not strength to execute it.

In the mean time, the King was not without some opposition, the affair in agitation caused him some troubles which he could in no wise avoid, but his passion for *Seymour* soon dispersed them, and no sooner was he touched with some remorse, but his fickle heart extinguished all its force.

The Queen was beheaded in the Tower, to avoid that murmur which pity often excites amongst the multitude upon those sad occasions: But although this cruel Action was executed in a private manner, there were many persons whom a barbarous curiosity obliged to be Spectators: *Blunt* failed not to be present at the place where she promised her self so great pleasure; she

Queen Elizabeth. 125

she appeared there with the same splendor as if it had been a gallant Festival, she was so obdurate as to display the magnificence of her Apparel in the face of a mourning Scaffold, and a doleful assembly wholly invested with tears and grief.

The Queen appeared with the same Grace that was constantly admired in her, her Countenance was undisturbed, and nothing could be seen in her Visage but Security and Majesty; she was Veiled all over with Mourning, and in the midst of all these dismal objects, her Looks which were cast upon all her spectators, infused grief and despair into all their hearts: Even *Blunt* her self, that fierce and implacable Enemy of the Queen's, now felt that guilt hath its limits, and that fear

and trembling are constantly its Attendants, the constancy of the Princess made her to shiver, and she could not hinder her self from considering that she was the cause of all those evils: These reflections wrought a beſeeming penſiveness upon her, and if her eyes had been examined, they would have been found much more troubled than the Queen's. The Maids of Honour to this Princess were extreme disconsolate, she exhorted them oftentimes to be constant according to her example, and seeing the Executioner attended only her order, she spake in particular to her Divine, and afterwards addressed her self to all that could hear her.

As I die your Queen, said she, and the Artifices of Envy cannot bereave me of that quality, although they

Queen Elizabeth. 127

they have rob'd me of the Kings tenderness which was much more dear unto me ; I am joyful that I can assure ye in the last moments of my life, that I have never dishonoured him either in my Actions or Thoughts, but in protesting my own innocence to ye, I do not pretend to render his Majesty criminal, I do declare that I have great cause to extol him, and his great favours to me, do sufficiently perswade that without most powerful reasons he had never abandoned me to so deplorable a Fortune: I die without repining, imitate my stayedness, and pardon yours as I do mine Enemies, and let that pity which my misfortunes can create in you, be declared in the favour of a little Princess, whom I leave to the Kingdoms, and who is now going to be left to the hatred of the King her Father, and

to the cruelty of those who have destroyed me: Her Birth is illustrious, and although my Blood is not so noble as the Kings, yet at least it merits the esteem and protection of honest people: Assist one day (if there be occasion) those legitimate Rights which her Condition hath given her. I recommend her in general to the People, to the Nobility and Gentry, and in particular to all those who are concerned at my misfortune: After this I die, praying for Prosperity to the King, and Peace and Plenty to his Kingdoms. After these words she turn'd her last thoughts towards Heaven, and received her Death like a true Heroine: Blunt beheld her Head severed from her Body with horror, to which was joyned a more sensible amazement, when she saw the Viscount Rochefort appear.

She

She had loved him as far as her ambition was able to permit her, the deplorable Condition where in he was, his innocence which she so well knew, and his sad and languishing Countenance gave her most mortal stabs to the very heart. He fixed his eyes upon her, and reserving a large proportion of kindness for her, (notwithstanding all her Intrigues) he sighed at the remembrance of their former pleasures, and not being able to comprehend that a person whom he had adored, should come to be an eye-witness of his death, and of a death of this nature, he expressed to her by his dying looks, the astonishment that her cruelty had caused him, he utter'd many sighs which reached *Blunt's* ears, and Pierced her heart, which till then had been

been impenetrable ; in her seeing the fatal blow given to the Viscount *Rochefort*, she felt all the injustice he suffered ; remorse bereaved her of her soul, a mortal paleness spread it self over all her face, and not being able to continue longer upon this dismal place, she was carried off before the Execution of *Norris*, which followed the Queen's and Viscount *Rochefort*'s.

The King heard the news of this Catastrophe not without some confusion, and was inclinable to have been touched therewith, but flatterers, who always make it their chief business to extol the weaknesses of Kings, soon stifled these motions, and exhorted his Majesty to be resolute ; wherein they so well succeeded, that the Queen was
scarcely

Queen Elizabeth. 131

scarcely expired, but he married *Jane Seymour*. His Constancy for this Queen was of longer continuance than her life, she dyed within a year after the marriage, in Childbed with Prince *Edward*.

The fury of Queen *Anne's* Enemies was extended even to her Daughter, and they obliged the King to declare Queen *Anne's* Marriage *null* as he had that of Queen *Katherine's*, and the two Princesses, *Mary* and *Elizabeth*, to be illegitimate.

After the Queens death, *Piercy* lived but a few languishing days, and wanted incredible strength to hinder the effects of his resentment; he quitted the Court, and sought for employments answerable to the sad state of his condition. As for *Blunt*, she was punished.

nished for all her crimes by the Kings constant inconstancy, and by the death of her Son, upon whom she had laid the foundation of so great hopes, and to whom Fortune had decreed such glorious advantages: She dyed suffering that misery her cruelties had justly deserved, being despised by the King, and hated by all the world.

Queen *Anne* was generally bewailed, and notwithstanding all that her enemies have been able to speak against her, many sage Persons who knew her virtue, have conserved a just veneration for her memory, and have inspired the same sentiments into succeeding Ages: She was not only Beautiful, Generous, and Benificent, but was endowed with a true and real wisdom, and
was

was altogether worthy of that Grandeur to which she was raised. The Princess *Elizabeth* her Daughter, who now Governs *England* with so great splendor and glory, inherits her Vertue as well as the Crown, which is her undoubted right.

The Queen who had retired into her Apartment, to give the Earl of *Northumberland* an intire liberty to relate the several interests which gave the occasion to that cruel Spectacle, or rather perhaps to spare her self the grief of hearing the recital of those things wherein she was obliged to take so great a part; no sooner learnt that the History of *Anne Bullen* her Mother, was ended, but she returned to the Company; where perceiving that every one to make their Court, was preparing
to

to condole the destiny of this Princess, whose Innocence, Misfortunes, and the Cruelty of her Enemies appeared so worthy to be lamented : She believed it was sufficient to have made them comprehend, that all the Calumnies invented and spread abroad against the honour of the Queen her Mother, were only meer invectives formed by her Enemies, or by those who acted the greatest part in this Tragedy. Wherefore without dwelling longer upon a subject which she was too sensible of, she promised them that at her return she would relate a History to them, whose Subjects and grand Events which composed it, should at least appear to them of as great curiosity as this they had already heard ; but as it was already late, she thought

thought it convenient to defer it till the morrow.

The Company being accordingly met by her Order, she told them the following Story, which is, *The History of Bassa Solymán and the Princess Eronima, being the second and last Part of Queen Elizabeth's Novels, now in the Press, and will be Printed next Term.*

FINIS.

A Catalogue of some Books, Printed and Sold at the Pope's Head in the New Exchange in the Strand.

Folio.

AN Institution of general History, or the History of the World, by *William Howel*, L. L. D. in two Vol.

Historical Collections, or an exact Account of the proceedings of the four last Parliaments of Queen *Elizabeth*, of famous memory.

Pharamond Complete, English.

Clelia, a Romance, English.

Parthaniſſa, English.

Quarto.

An Historical Relation of the first discovery of the Isle of *Madera*.

The Protestant Religion is a ſure Foundation, &c. by the Right Honourable, *Charles*, Earl of *Derby*.

The Jeſuits Policy to ſuppreſs Monarchy, by a Perſon of Honour.

A Warning-piece for the Unruly, in two Viſitation Sermons at *Preſton*, by *Seth Buſhel*, D. D.

The great efficacy and neceſſity of good Example, eſpecially in the Clergy, in a Viſitation Sermon at *Guilford*, by *Thomas Dancomb*, D. D.

A

A Sermon Preached before the King, by
Miles Barne, Chaplain in Ordinary to the King.

A Sermon Preached at the Assizes at *Lancaster*, by *Henry Pigot*, B. D.

Gods Revenge against Murther, demonstrated in the prosecution of *Henry Symbal* and *William Jones*, Executed for the murdering *Sir Rich. Samford*.

Plays.

The Rivals, a Comedy.

Cataline.

Island Princes.

Flora's Vagaries.

Town Shifts.

Citizen turn'd Gentleman.

Morning Ramble.

Macbeth.

Cambyfes.

Empress of *Morocco*.

Herod and *Mariamne*.

Notes on the Empress of *Morocco*.

Conquest of *China*.

Ibrahim

Pastor fido.

Love and Revenge.

Female preheminnence, or the Life and
Death of Pope *Joan*.

Fatal Love, or forc'd Inconstancy.

Careless Lovers.

English Princes.

Reformation.

Spanish Rogue.

Marcellia.

The Mall.

The Rehearsal.

Mock

Mock Tempest.
Dumb Lady.
Gentleman Dancing Master.
Alcibiades.
Dutch Lovers.
Pyſa's Conspiracy.
Siege of *Memphis*.
Rival Kings.
Constant Nymph.
Wrangling Lovers.
Tom Eſſence.
French Conjuror.
Wits led by the Noſe.
Counterfeit Bridegroom.
Tunbridge Wells.
Man of New Market.
The Conspiracy, or Change of Government.
The Revenge, or the Match in *Newgate*.

Octavo and Twelves.

Spanish History, or the differences that happened in the Court of *Spain*, between *Don John* of *Austria* and Cardinal *Nitard*, with all the Letters and politick Diſcourſes relating to thoſe Affairs.

Reflections upon Ancient and Modern Philoſophy.

The English Princeſs, or the Dutcheſs Queen, a pleaſant Novel.

Court Songs and Poems being an exact Collection.

The Temple of Death, with other Poems, by a Perſon of Honour.

Hogan Moganides, or the Dutch *Hudibras*.

Liquor Achaheſt, or the immortal diſſolvent of *Paracelſus* and *Helmont*, &c.

Philo-

Philosophical Essay, or the History of Petrification, by Dr. Sherley.

Guilm. Herrari de Bello Batavico.

Westminster Quibles, very pleasant.

The Amours of Count *Dunois*, a witty Novel.

Zayde, or the Spanish History, a pleasant Novel.

Mazarine's Memoires, a Novel.

Penitent Hermit } two witty Novels.
Englis Monsieur.

Clark's Manual, a Book of Presidents.

Sanders his Astrological Physick.

Anima Mundi, or an Historical Narration of the Opinion of the Ancients concerning mans Soul after this Life, according to unenlightned Nature.

History of the Palace Royal, or the Amours of *Mademoiselle de la Valliere*.

The Amours of *Madam* and Count *de Guiche*.

A Copy of two Journal Books of the House of Commons, in which is the whole History of the late horrid Plot.

The Wits Paraphras'd, or Paraphrase upon Paraphrase, in a Burlesque, on the several Translations of *Ovid's Epistles*.

*Books Printed for Mark Pardoe,
at the Raven over against Bedford House in the Strand.*

I I. Becoeri D. De nova temporis Dimetiendæ Ratione, & Accurata Horologiorum constructione Theoria & Experiencia. Quarto.

I. I. Becheri Minera Arenaria, Perpetua sive Prod-

Prodromus Historiæ seu Propositionis præ D. D. Statibus Hollandiæ ab Authore factæ circa anni Extractionem mediante Arenâ Littorali per modum Minerae perpetuæ seu Operationis magnæ fusoriæ cum emolumento scriptum : hoc inservire poterit Lectori pro continuatione Irisolii Hollandici & supplementi tertii in Authoris Physicam subterraneam. Quarto.

Elements of Speech, an Essay of Inquiry into the natural production of Letters with an Appendix concerning Persons Deaf and Dumb; by *William Holder*, D. D. Fellow of the R. Society. *Octavo.*

New Experiments upon Vipers, with exquisite Remedies that may be drawn from them as well for the cure of their Bitings as for that of other maladies : Also a Letter of *Francisco Redi*, concerning some objections made upon his Observations about Vipers, written to *Monsieur Bourdelot* and *Mr. Alex. Morus*, together with the sequel of new Experiments upon Vipers, in a Reply to a Letter written by *Sign F. Redi*, by *Mr. Charas*, *Octavo.*

The Intrigues of the Court of *Rome* for these seven or eight years past, *Octavo.*

Plain Mans way of Worship and Practice, the fifth Edition with Additions, as well as Eulendations, *Twelves.*

F I N I S.

